John Henry's **PICNIC**

By GEORGE V. HOBART

for the benefit of Uncle Peter's race | wit' worryin' over what th' divvle's a track betting proclivities, with Ikey niblick when wan iv th' Vandergoolds Barney had made a bad break by bet-Schwartz as our understudy. After comes along. completing our plans we walked around to the Grand Central station goold, 'but I'm goin' out to th' Gowf ney's selection had lost, Uncle Peter's and I found a moment wherein to Links in me mobile an' a careless had won. Now the old gentleman in-

estate business, which Peaches loan iv a lofter an' a brassie till to otherwise, and the little Irishman was thought was lkey's line, on the way morry?" home, but I could see that although cold doubts about friend Ikey.

Uncle Peter blew into Ruraldene a little earlier than usual that evening, and with him was a stranger.

The old gentleman was in excelto us as Mr. Barney Sullivan.

"He's a co-worker and deeply interested in the S. P. C. A.," I heard cagey Peter whisper hoarsely to Aunt Martha and Clara J., but I was wise to the visitor

Barney was none other than a little shot. Tad tout I'd often seen around the tracks, but I couldn't imagine why Uncle Peter had dragged him into our home life.

Of course the women folks saw nothing strange in the fact that Uncle Peter brought a co-worker in a good cause home with him, but it was me for the Sherlock Holmes thing, quick.

It was all right enough for my esteemed relative to throw his money to the sparrows, but why ask one of the sparrows home to dinner? Barney was short and wide, with a

graceful figure, like a turnip. When he wasn't talking he was laughing, and when Barney laughed he opened his face on hinges at both ears and kept it open for five minutes.

he'd make a good tunnel. When Barney talked all you had to do was turn on a green light to find vonrself in Ireland. His brogue was thick enough to make an Englishman yell for a bobby.

If his head were a few feet thicker

"And why wouldn't you live on Fifth avenue in New York, Mr. Sullivan?" Uncle Peter was saying when I joined them to smoke a cigar, "if, as you say, you expect to be a very

rich man some day?" "Fift' avenoo is no place for th' Irish," Barney replied. "A frind iv Tad tout was more than I could mine tried it wance and bit his tongue, | guess. His name was Jawn O'Dowd, th' prize fighter; perhaps you know Jawn?"

said, encouragingly. "Jawn made so much money in the

fightin' business that he blew himself for a small palace on Fift' avenoo," place near th' Ashterbilts and th' though figuring on the result if they'd wash day, rushed frantically into the Vandergoolds. Jawn have a house clinch, but nothing happened. that's the divvle for shtyle, and he have a bunch of typewrittin machines fer to kape his voice in trainin' be so I sat alone on the veranda until manes iv printin' a letter wance in a presently I heard Uncle Peter comwhile in the newspapers." Uncle Peter smiled and Barney con-

"They's lace curtains in th' windys, her say in startled tones, "Peter, what an' in th' front hall they's a marble is all this mystery about? You've bust iv a weman be th' name iv Vay- locked your guest in his room." nus, but it looks more like a gurrul be th' name iv Marguerite Roscommon that wurruks in th' front row is a burlesque throop. If th' throlley car'd chop off her arms she'd be a ringer for that woman, Vaynus." Uncle Peter looked around, some-

what fearful the story might be long on Venus and short on wardrobe, but Barney went right ahead.

"In Jawn's parlor they's pitchers be Pat Rembrandt, Mike Angelo an' Tim Clancy. Clancy's th' best, riprisintin' th' eighth round iv a go be chune O'Dowd an' a felly be th' name iv Muttonchops McGuire. Ye can see Jawn hanin' McGuire a long, low push in th' short ribs be means iv his foot. Th' riferee's face is turned th' other way, an' they's a bunch iv green money as big as th' fist iv ye pertroodin' from his pocket. McGuirk is his name. He's runnin' a saloon now in Akron, Ohio. Th' pitcher is a masterpiece, an' Clancy played th' races off th' proceeds for six weeks before th' tanbark ups an' hits him a belt in

Uncle Peter nodded his approval. "Jawn O'Down is livin' bechune a Ashtorbilt an' a Vandergoold," Barnev continued. "He have a thrunk full iv pitcher books an' novels locked up in th' cellar an' he have a nickleplated growler an' a man in livery to rush it at th' crook iv his finger. Life is complate. Wan day wan iv th' Ashtorbilts stops be th' front door where Jawn O'Dowd is settin' on th' track this afternoon to use in the marble steps, eatin' a chicken sand- furtherance of an idea in connection wich an' enj'yin' th' air in his shirt

sleeves. I'm on me way to th' Gowf Links an' tonishment and then the whole gag I've misplaced me niblick. Will ye dawned on me. do me th' kindness to lend me th' | Uncle Peter had given Barney some loan iv yer niblick fer th' afternoon," money to put on a horse and the lat- house, "all I have to say is if you call says he.

not darin' to show his ignerance fer Peter was explaining further:

look!' says he. "It takes Jawn tin minutes to come that." thinks they's wan in th' dark room in flag and sailed the liar's sea.

Bunch and I had a little frame-up | prespiration rollin' down his jowls

"'Askin' yer pardon,' says Vandermake a date for tomorrow's meeting. servant have mislaid me lofter an' tended to keep Barney company till Nothing was said about the real me brassie. Could ye lend me th'

"I will, Corny,' says Jawn O'Dowd, would have him pinched. Peaches now had her semaphore set risin' up an' backin' in th' door; 'I for a clear track she still had a few will, says he, just as soon as I can find a niblick fer Willie Ashtorbilt,' Of course I couldn't tell her our says he. Then he slams the front plan for I noie Peter's salvation with door, rushes out th' back door an' out giving the old gentleman dead never shtops till he rayches Canal out and evidently calculating how away and, besides, the secret might street an' th' Bowery. Th' nixt day much personal property he would leak out and my busy relative would O'Dowd ixchanges his Fift' avence shatter if he jumped. break off a few horse laughs at my property fer goold bonds an' some stock in a fertilizer factory, an' he

moves to Gowanus." Barney was thoughtful for a mo ment. "That shows ye," he went on with a sigh, "that shows ye that oil lent spirits and introduced his friend and water don't mix, and society have more ways than wan iv kapein' itself

to ftself." Uncle Peter laughed long and loud over the story, but when Barney got up and moved off towards the gate the old fellow was after him like a

I couldn't size the game up at all. Just what Uncle Peter's object

dear, kindness always wins, understand? I shall be so kind to him that by tomorrow afternoon he'l' be quite willing to find my lost money. There now, Martha, don't worry. Kindness never yet failed to win the day." Then in a much lower tone "In the meantime, my dear, don't say

sleep a wink tonight with that man

"Nonsense, my dear," sate/ Uncle

Peter, soothingly. "He is perfectly

harmless. You see I couldn't very

well hand him over to a policeman,

because that would bring me a lot of

undesirable notoriety. Kindness, my

in the house."

anything about this matter to any body, especially John." I rolled quietly off the veranda and rushed around the house to give vent to my laughter-flooded emotions.

It was all quite plain to me now. ting the money on some horse other than that picked by Uncle Peter. Barthe latter squared himself in work or afraid to hot foot for fear his patron Delicious.

Just then I heard a window being opened cautiously above my head and presently through the gloom I made out the form of Barney, leaning far

I spoke to him and like a streak he ducked back into the room and the window went down with a bang. I dished myself out another hearty

laugh and then I rushed off to bed and to sleep for fear I'd be tempted to tell Clara J. all about it. I don't know how long I slept, but

soon a mighty crash somewhere in the house aroused me and I awoke to find Clara J. hunting up that Colt's revolver of hers, and saying somehing about house-breakers.

"If that's what they are they must be breaking the house with a batter-



Around and 'Round the Fence They Puffed.

"No, I don't think so," Uncle Peter said he would show Barney to his room for the night.

As they went into the house I noticed that Barney's lamps were burning darkly, and that every once in a Barney went on. "It were a foine while he sized Uncle Peter up as

Peaches was busy in the library with some letters she had to write,

ing down the stairs again. Aunt Martha was waiting for him at the foot of the stairs and I heard

"I did, my dear," Uncle Peter re-

plied in a barky sort of a way, "but



"Fift' Avenoo Is No Place for th' Irish," Barnay Replied.

I didn't think you saw me. Had to do it. It's this way, my dear; I gave it all meant. this man some money at the race with our society and he betrayed the trust I placed in him."

"Beg pardon, says Ashtorbilt, but I heard Aunt Martha's start of as-

ter had held it out, believing the that walking in your sleep I'll be "What thell's a niblick?" says horse named would not win. That damned if I want to follow you when Jawn to himself, battin' his eves an' much was plain, but just why-Uncle

fear iv bein' oystercized socially by "He dodged me, but I finally caught th' Ashtorbilts. 'Set down on th' nim and demanded my money back. shtep, Willie, says he, 'an' I'll go You know, my dear, our society cannot afford to throw money away like

back. 'I have th' cook an' th' rist iv | It was all I could do to keep from me staff lookin' fer th' niblick, Willie, shrieking outright, but I bit deep into says he, 'They ain't none on th' ice my handkerchief and listened while at present,' says he, 'but me footman old Munchausen hoisted the black

th' sicond cellar,' says he. 'Til sind "But why didn't you call a police-It to ye, Willie, says he. 'Call agin.' man and give him in charge?" asked great a man should be so ill-bred.")— loafer? "Me frind Jawn sets there with th' the startled Aunt Martha. "I won't Napoleon (Quoted in the Corsican).

could be in making a friend of this ing ram," I growled as I slipped on and at once it starts down the road. some clothes.

The whole house was in wild con-Back they came to the house, arm fusion. Aunt Martha was wringing horsey man turns and goes away smil in arm, and presently Uncle Peter her hands and saying, "It's that horse ing as though in pity of the ignorance society member! It's that horse so of the others. ciety member! Why didn't Peter let him keep the money! We'll all be killed!"

Lena Krauss, our Dutch cook, in a make-up like a Grecian goddess on a kitchen and then out again, armed

each time. "Vare iss id, such a robbers!" she screamed. "Show me vot id iss so I make id somedings mit der ice pickings, yes! Come here robbers! Doan'd you be afraid, I only punch burgugulars make a cameing so I he? soak dem mit dis egg-slapper!"

I found the front door open and bidding Clara J. calm the excited

household I rushed out. Soon I discovered the cause of the riot. A high iron fence encloses doogus with a meaning expression, Dove's Nest Villa and is almost circu- "were equipped physically as they are lar in form. Away over to the right by disposition, they would have two I saw our friend, Barney, pegging real faces." around the fence for dear life, folclothes, following Uncle Peter.

puffed without a word and outside of ears." the fence a neighbor's dog was act. At this juncture occurred the only ing as pacemaker and yearning for a recorded affair of fisticuffs on the chance to bite something.

Laugh! I rolled over on the grass and yelled like an Indian.

It was evident that poor Barney had table and it preceded him to the front

And there was Barney now, vainly searching for the gate in the iron fence, followed by old Uncle Peter Doesn't it?" Nemesis, and young Tacks, the Boy

make it a quartet, poor Barney tripped and fell on something; Uncle Peter fell on Barney and Tacks fell on Uncle Peter, all without a word being spoken. I pulled them apart and asked what the mission office.

Barney jumped to his feet and said we can't take your money. It is very quietly. "I have trouble with me tainted."

slape. It ain't insomnia and it ain't nightmare; it's somethin' bechixt and bechune th' two." "He must be a somnamberlist," sug-

gested Tacks. "Well, Mr. Sullivan," puffed Uncle Peter as we hustled back to the

you run!"

(Copyright by G. W. Dillingham Co.) The Retort Courteous.

To Taileyrand: "You are a thief, a coward, a man without honor; you disbelieve in God. you have betrayed everyone, to you nothing is sacred, ing." you would sell your own father. You deserve that I should smash you like a glass, but I despise you too profoundly to put myself to that trouble." (Talleyrand: "What a pity that so

ONLOOKER BY WILDUR D NEADIT The FEVER of the SPRING



I'se feelin' mighty po'ly, Misteh White Man, fer a fac'; Dess lak I done been pa'lyze' in mah feet en laigs en back.

Yo dess keep on wid cussin' en wid 'lowir what vo' do-But I cain't wuk dis mawnin' when I's we'n out thee en thee.

En all de time de riveh Strike up "Swishy-swishy-swish." De willer trees dey shiveh Lak dey talkin' at de fish.

Hit ain' no use ter drive me, 'caze nach'iy won' be driv'-De way I'se feelin' all dia day hit's to much wak ter live! Dess want ter keep on settin' shine, on a chath Er on a empty hogs'et, er a box, er any-

De riveh whah bit riffies Whispeh "Swishy-swishy-swish!" De willer trees dey sniffles Lak dey cryin' fer de fish.

Um-yessah, Misteh White Man! Yes, 1 say I clean yo' yahd, But somepin come en hit me lam me good en hahd, come termorrer, mebbe, en I sho'ly fix But dess dis mawnin' White "an, I ain" well enough ter talk.

What make dat riveh chuckle Wid dat "Swishy-swishy-swish?" What make dem willer Lak dey talkin' at de fish?

Disguised Hint. The crowd surrounding the balky animal opens somewhat when the man who looks as though he knew horse

flesh asks what is the matter. "This mare of mine has balked," ex plains the owner of the rig. "I can't get her to go in any direction."

"Have you tried to back her?" asks the stranger. "Why, I never thought of that," an swers the driver, getting down and taking a plug of tobacco from his pock-

With that self-possession which marks the man of perfect poise, the

et. He holds it to the animal's nose

Her Part. "Pooh!" sneers the brutal husband "You talk of the worries and weariness of shopping for new hats, and you fret about the ugliness of the things when you buy them, as if that were some with a different weapon of defense thing terrible. If you had to dig up the money to pay for them, as I do, you might have room to talk."

"But, my dear," expostulates the pa tient wife, "what is paying for the hats compared to the mental sufferings one undergoes in having to wear them your head ouid! Ach, vy doan'd dem no matter how unbecoming they may

Silenced, the brutal husband agair buries himself in his paper.

Polite Estimates. "If some folks." observes Mr. Fa-

"They would?" queries Mr. Skidlowed by Uncle Peter in his night wupp, with a rague smile. "They shirt; and Tacks, in his dream would? Well, if some others were fixed out to suit the way they act Around and 'round the fence they they would have four feet and long

boulevard.

Worrying.

"They say that a woman always managed to get his door open, but in knows when a man is going to procrawling for the stairs he upset a pose," observes the man with the ingrowing mustache. "She does," affirms the lady with

the contemplative eyes. "That must, at times, worry her "Not half so much as the other side

Just as I dropped in behind them to a man is not going to propose." Like for Like, "Here is a million dollars for the

of the picture. She also knows when

heathens in Gooloolooland," says the philanthropic magnate, hurrying into "Sorry sir," replies the clerk, "but

"Huh. So's your blamed old heath ens. I just got back from a tour through Gooloolooland, and I saw

One Advantage. "I wish I could understand the language here," said the first traveler. "I tried for an hour last night to explain to the clerk that I wanted to know how much my expenses are going to

"I'm glad I can't understand the language," said the second traveler. "I don't want that news broken to me until too late to spoil the fun I'm hav-

The was testit If a sailor is not a laborer, is he a

SUNSHINE AND GOOD HEALTH

Wherever Sun's Rays Penetrate Human Life Is Quickened and Health and Happiness Promoted.

The sunlight, with its mellowing warmth and radiarye, is one of the great essentials to good health. Whereever it penetrates, in prudently regulated moderation, it quickens human life, promotes health and happiness, and may be truly regarded as one of the best friends of man and beast. The common practice of providing blinds, shutters, curtains and other means for shrouding the windows and shutting out the sunshine, is undoubtedly a great mistake, and makes for physical weakness and ill health. More window light, more sunshine, and not less, is what we require. Let all your apartments, kitchen, sitting rooms, parlors and bedrooms, too, be flooded with sunlight as much as possible.

Try This for Colds Prescription Known for Results Rather than Large Quantity.

Go to your druggist and get "Two ounces of Glycerine and half an ounce of Concentrated Pine compound. Mix these with half a pint of good whisky. Shake well, Take one to two teaspoonfuls after each meal and at bed time, Smaller doses to children according to age." Any one can prepare this at home. This is said to be the quickest cough and cold cure known to the medical profession. Be sure to get only the genuine (Globe) Concentrated Pine. Each half ounce bottle comes in a tin screw-top scaled case. If the druggist is out of stock he will quickly get it from his wholesale house. Don't fool with uncertain mixtures. It is risky. ······

NOT EXACTLY THE SAME.



The Traveler-Hello, Hans! I hear you've taken a chance in the matrimonial lottery again. I suppose you've won a prize?

Hans-Yaas; I got a surprise.

CURE THAT SORE THROAT

Sore throat is inflammation of the mucous membrane of the throat, and if this membrane happens to be at all sensitive a predisposition to sore throat will exist.

Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic is both a preventative and a cure for sore throat because it possesses extraordinary cleansing, healing and germicidal qualities. Just a little in a glass of water, used as a gargle, will quickly relieve all soreness and strengthen the mucous membrane of the throat, and thus overcome all tendency to sore throat.

Paxtine is far superior to liquid antiseptics or Peroxide for all toilet and hygienic uses.

Paxtine may be obtained at any drug store, 25 and 50c a box, or sent postpaid upon receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass. Send for a free sample. Bold Scribe.

"Ho hum!" ejaculated honest Farmer Hornbeak, who had encountered in the village newspaper an example of the perversity which the linotype sometimes displays. "The editor of the Plaindealer ain't afraid to speak his mind. He come right out and says: "In our opinion the Hon. Thomas Rott has iyddaonkzzounsottttpt pn mnwww trahahaha, hawzw zenskibby.' And, by jolly! he says it as

ASK FOR ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE the Antiseptic powder to shake into your shoes. Re-tieves Corns, Bunions, Ingrowing Nails, Swollen and Sweating feet, Blisters and Callous spots. Sold everywhere, 25c. Hon t accept any substitute. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Boy, N.Y.

if he means it, too!"-Puck.

rushing.

Useful in Its Way. Maud-What a long hatpin! Surely you don't ever use it! Ethel-Only "hen I go bargain

Ask your druggist for "Ransom's Family Receipt Book 1911," free. It contains 60 fine cooking receipts. If not obtainable, write D. Ransom, Son & Co., Buffalo, N.Y.

Life is a stage play; it matters not how long we act, so long as we act well.—Bacon.

Nature's laxative, Garfield Tea, is made of clean, sweet, health-giving Herbs.

Some men, like some roosters, are

always crowing, but what's the use?



Beneficial, Gentle and Effective.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. in the Circle, on every Package of the Genuine.

NOTE THE NAME

DO NOT LET ANY DEALER DECEIVE YOU

SYRUP OF FICE AND ELIXIR OF SERIA HAS GIVEN ACTION FOR MORE THAN THIRTY YEARS PAST, AND ITS WORDERFUL SUCCESS HAS LED UN-SCRUPULOUS MANUFACTURERS OF IMITATIONS TO OFFER INFERIOR PREPARATIONS UNDER SIMILAR NAMES AND COSTING THE DEALER LESS, THEREFORE, WHEN BUYING

Note the Full Name of the Company PRINTED STRAIGHT ACROSS, NEAR THE BOTTOM, AND IN

THE CIRCLE NEAR THE TOP OF EVERY PACKAGE, OF THE GENUNE. REGULAR PRICE SO: PER BOTTLE; ONE SIZE ONLY. FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS. SYRUP OF FICS AND ELIXIR OF SERVIA IS THE MOST PLEASANT, WHOLE TOME AND EFFECTIVE REMEDY FOR STOMACH TROUBLES, HEADACHES

EFFECTS IT IS NECESSARY TO BUY THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUBE. WHICH IS MANUFACTURED BY THE CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

AND BILIOUSNESS DUE TO CONSTIPATION, AND TO GET ITS BENEFICIAL

Hood's Sarsaparilla

All Spring Blood Diseases and Ailments

Possesses medicinal merit Peculiar to Itself and has an

unequaled record of cures. Take it this spring, in usual

liquid form or tablets known as Sarsatabs. Spring Humors are due to the im- | Hood's Sarsaparilla has no equal pure, impoverished, devitalized condi- for cleansing the blood and expelling tion of the blood brought about by the humors that accumulate during the unhealthful modes of living dur- the winter. It effects its wonderful ing the winter, too close confinement, cures because it combines the utmost too little outdoor air and exercise, too remedial values of more than twenty heavy diet. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures different ingredients. Insist on having

them and builds up the whole system. Hood's. It has no substitute. **COLT DISTEMPER**

strong.

fully."

lord doesn't say it."

Words of Comfort.

"My doctor says I must sleep out-

"Well," replied the friend who

makes painful efforts to cheer up:

"it's all right so long as your land-

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of

CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for

infants and children, and see that IS

The Kind You Have Always Bought

"My daughter has been taking fen-

"Huh! Ought to see the way my

Work While

You Sleep

cing lessons and she feints beauti-

Signature of Coff little

In Use For Over 30 Years.

of doors," said the man who is not

Exercise.

"I'm afraid you don't get enough exercise," said the physician. "That," replied Senator Sorghum, is because you never saw me at

home with my fellow-citizens lined up

to shake hands with me." Thousands of Consumptives die every rear. Consumption results from a neglected cold on the lungs. Hamlins Wizard Oil will cure these colds. Just rub it into

the chest and draw out the inflammation. Executive ability consists in finding man who can do the work-and in letting him do it. Lots of men who can do the first, can't do the second.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS
Your druggist will retund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Riching, Blind,
Bleeding of Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Nothing under the sun has done more to help the fool killer earn his salary than inordinate self-conceit.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children

teething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-

tion, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Dost thou love life? Then do not squander time, for time is the stuff life is made of.-Franklin.

Taking Garfield Tea keeps the system clean, the blood pure and the general health good. Buy from your druggist.

You can often tell what a woman really means by what she doesn't say.

There are imitations, don't be fooled.

Even a little trial is a big one if you

Ask for Lewis' Single Binder cigar, 5c.

Millions of people have CAS-CARETS do Health work for them. If you have never tried

other bowel medicine.

gal kin trow a fit!"

CASCARETS soc a box for a week's

this great health maker-Get a 100

box-and you will never use any

have no others. What Ails You?

sches, coated tongue, bitter or bad taste in morning, "heart-burn," belching of gas, acid risings in throat after eating, stomach gnaw or burn, foul breath, dizzy spells, poor or variable appetite, nausea at times and kindred

If you have any considerable number of the above symptoms you are suffering from biliousness, torpid liver with indigestion, or dyspep Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is made up of the most valuable medicinal principle known to medical science for the percure of such abnormal conditions. It is a most efficient liver invigorator, stomach tonic, bowe

regulator and nerve strengthener. The "Golden Medical Discovery" is not a patent medicine or secret mostro a full list of its ingredients being printed on its bottle-wrapper and attested under oath. A glance at these will show that it contains no alcohol, or harmful habit-forming drugs. It is a fluid extract made with pure, triple-refined

glycerine, of proper strength, from the roots of native American medical forest plants. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Props., Buffalo, N. L. DOUGLAS 1876 \$2.50 \$3 \$3.50 & \$4 SHOES TOR MEN

W. L. Douglas shoes cost more to make than ordinary shoes, because higher grade leathers are used and selected with greater care. These are the reasons why W. L. Douglas shoes are guaranteed to hold their shape, look and fit better and wear longer than any other shoes you can buy.

ET BEWARE OF SUBSTITUTES. TO The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and the re price stamped on the bottom, which guarantees full value and protects the wearer against high prices and inferiorshop REFUSE SUBSTITUTES CLAIMED TO BE 'JUST AS 6000

A Country School for Girls in New York City Best Features of Country and City Life Out-of-door Sports on School Park of 35 acres near the Hudson River. Full

by cattleraising dairying mixed by cattleraising, dairying, mixed farming and grain growing in the provinces of Monitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. Free homestead and preemption areas, as well as land held by railway and land companies, will provide homes

W. V. BENNETT

FARM FOR SALE AND EXCHANGE 313 acres improved farm in Hancock County, Iowa, near Hayfield. Price \$75.00 per acre, Terms 1-3 cash, 1-3 mortgage, 1-3 trade; good property. Address G. S. Besewe, Omeba, Nebreska, or Marion A. Fell, Gorner, Iowa.

W. N. U., OMAHA, NO. 12-1911-

If your dealer cannot supply you with the genuine W.L. Donglas shoes, write
for Mail Order Caralog. Shoes sent direct from factory to wearer, all charges
prepaid. W. L. Bouglas, 145 Spark St., Breckton, Mass. \$2.00,\$2.504.83.00 Academic Course from Primary Class to Graduation. Upper Class for Advanced Special Students, Music and Art. Certificate admits to College. School Coach Meets Day Pupils. Miss Bangs and Miss Whiton, Riverdale Ave., near 252d St., West



(Use address nearest you.) 26

5 Fine POST CARDS [D

PITTIC TYP Salve